

Careless,

It started out as a feeling  
As the trees turned from emerald  
To grey,

Which turned into a quiet thought  
As the rubbish lay,

Then that thought grew into a word  
As pollution swayed.

As she grew into a disaster  
Which grew day after day.

But now that word is with us,  
As it follows in our tracks.

Creeping around the corner,  
Giving us heart attacks.

The ghost of our planet,  
Her heart beats no more.

A lifeless planet,  
On a stony floor.

Our race is careless.  
We have a planet no more!

By Jessica, Esther, Shrayas and Zacary! \*

